them, with unlimited Power on his Part, and unconditional Obedience on that of his Subjects.

## N°. II. *Friday, January* 27.

HONI SOIT QUI MAL Y PENSE.

BY our lateſt Advices, both from Town and Countrey, it appears, that the Ladies of *Great Britain*, who are *able to bear Arms*, that is, to Smile or Frown to any Purpoſe, have already begun to commit Hoſtilities upon the Men of each oppoſite Party. To this End we are aſſured, that many of them on both Sides *Exerciſe* before their Glaſſes every Morning; that they have already caſhiered ſeveral of their Followers as Mutineers, who have contradicted them in ſome political Converſations; and that the *Whig* Ladies in particular deſign very ſoon to have a general Review of their Forces at a Play beſpoken by one of their Leaders. This Sett of Ladies, indeed, as they daily do Duty at Court, are much more expert in the Uſe of their Airs and Graces than their female Antagoniſts, who are moſt of them bred in the Countrey: So that the Siſterhood of Loyaliſts, in reſpect of the fair Malecontents, are like an Army of regular Forces, compared with a raw undiſciplined Militia.

It is to this Misfortune in their Education that we may aſcribe the rude and opprobrious Language with which the diſaffected Part of the Sex treat the preſent Royal Family. A little lively Ru-

Ruſtick, who hath been trained up in Ignorance and Prejudice, will prattle Treaſon a whole Winter's Evening, and ſtring together a Parcel of ſilly ſeditious Stories, that are equally void of Decency and Truth. Nay, you ſometimes meet with a zealous Matron, who ſets up for the Pattern of a Pariſh, uttering ſuch Invectives as are highly misbecoming her, both as a Woman and a Subject. In anſwer therefore to ſuch diſloyal Termagants, I ſhall repeat to them a Speech of the honeſt and blunt Duke *du Sully* to an Aſſembly of *Popiſh* Ladies, who were railing very bitterly againſt *Henry* the Fourth, at his Acceſſion to the *French* Throne; *Ladies*, ſaid he, *you have a very good King, if you know when you are well. However ſet your Hearts at reſt, for he is not a Man to be ſcolded or ſcratched out of his Kingdom.*

But as I never care to ſpeak of the fair Sex, unleſs I have an Occaſion to Praiſe them, I ſhall take my Leave of theſe ungentle Damſels; and only beg of them, not to make themſelves leſs amiable than Nature deſigned them, by being Rebels to the Beſt of their Abilities, and endeavouring to bring their Countrey into Bloodſhed and Confuſion. Let me therefore recommend to them the Example of thoſe beautiful Aſſociates, whom I mentioned in my eighth Paper, as I have received the Particulars of their Behaviour from the Perſon with whom I lodged their Aſſociation.

This Aſſociation being written at length in a large Roll of the fineſt Vellum, with three diſtinct Columns for the Maids, Wives, and Widows, was opened for the Subſcribers near a Fortnight ago. Never was a Subſcription for a *Raffling* or an *Opera* more crowded. There is

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ſcarce a celebrated Beauty about Town that you may not find in one of the three Liſts; inſomuch, that if a Man, who did not know the Deſign, ſhould read only the Names of the Subſcribers, he would fancy every Column to be a Catalogue of Toaſts. Mr. *Motteux* has been heard to ſay more than once, that if he had the Portraits of all the Aſſociates, they would make a finer Auction of Pictures, than he or any Body elſe had ever exhibited.

Several of theſe Ladies indeed criticiſed upon the Form of the Aſſociation. One of them, after the Peruſal of it, wondered that among the Features to be uſed in Defence of their Countrey, there was no mention made of *Teeth*; upon which ſhe ſmiled very charmingly, and diſcovered as fine a Sett as ever Eye beheld. Another, who was a tall lovely Prude, holding up her Head in a moſt majeſtick Manner, ſaid, with ſome Diſdain. She thought a *good Neck* might have done His Majeſty as much Service as Smiles or Dimples. A Third looked upon the Aſſociation as defective, becauſe ſo neceſſary a Word as *Hands* was omitted; and by her Manner of taking up the Pen, it was eaſy to gueſs the Reaſon of her Objection.

Moſt of the Perſons who aſſociated, have done much more than by the Letter of the Aſſociation they were obliged to; having not only ſet their Names to it, but ſubſcribed their ſeveral Aids and Subſidies for the carrying on ſo good a Cauſe. In the Virgin Column is one who ſubſcribes fifteen Lovers, all of them good Men and true. There is another who ſubſcribes five Admirers, with one tall handſom black Man fit to be a Colonel. In ſhort, there is ſcarce one in this Liſt who does not engage her-

herſelf to ſupply a Quota of brisk young Fellows, many of them already equipt with Hats and Feathers. Among the reſt, was a pretty ſprightly Coquette, with ſparkling Eyes, who ſubſcribed two Quivers of Arrows.

In the Column of Wives, the firſt who took Pen in Hand writ her own Name and one Vaſſal, meaning her Husband. Another ſubſcribes her Husband and three Sons. Another her Husband and ſix Coach-Horſes. Moſt in this Catalogue paired themſelves with their reſpective Mates, anſwering for 'em as Men of honeſt Principles, and fit for the Service.

*N. B.* There were two in this Column that wore Aſſociation Ribbons: The firſt of them ſubſcribed her Husband, and her Husband's Friend; the ſecond a Husband and five Lovers; but upon enquiry into their Characters, they are both of them found to be *Tories*, who hung out falſe Colours to be Spies upon the Aſſociation, or to inſinuate to the World by their Subſcriptions, as if a Lady of *Whig* Principles could love any Man beſides her Husband.

The Widows Column is headed by a fine Woman who calls herſelf *Boadicea*, and ſubſcribes ſix hundred Tenants. It was indeed obſerved that the Strength of the Aſſociation lay moſt in this Column; every Widow, in Proportion to her Jointure, having a great Number of Admirers, and moſt of them diſtinguiſhed as able Men. Thoſe who have examined this Liſt, compute that there may be three Regiments raiſed out of it, in which there ſhall not be one Man under ſix Foot high.

I muſt not conclude this Account, without taking Notice of the ASSOCIATION-RIBBON, by which theſe Beautiful Confederates have

have agreed to diſtinguiſh themſelves. It is indeed ſo very pretty an Ornament, that I wonder any *Engliſh* Woman will be without it. *A Lady of the* ASSOCIATION who bears this Badge of Allegiance upon her Breaſt, naturaly produces a Deſire in every Male-Beholder, of gaining a Place in a Heart which carries on it ſuch a viſible Mark of its Fidelity. When the Beauties of our Iſland are thus induſtrious to ſhew their Principles as well as their Charms, they raiſe the Sentiments of their Countreymen, and inſpire them at the ſame time both with Loyalty and Love. What Numbers of Proſelytes may we not expect, when the moſt amiable of the *Britons* thus exhibit to their Admirers the only Terms upon which they are to hope for any Correſpondence or Alliance with them! It is well known that the greateſt Blow the *French* Nation ever receiv'd, was the dropping of a fine Lady's Garter, in the Reign of King *Edward* the Third. The moſt remarkable Battels which have been ſince gained over that Nation, were fought under the Auſpices of a Blue RIBBON. As our *Britiſh* Ladies have ſtill the ſame Faces, and our Men the ſame Hearts, why may we not hope for the ſame glorious Atchievements from the Influence of this Beautiful Breaſt-Knot?